

DOCTOR • WHO

THE POISON PLANET

PART TWO

Welcome to the planet *Mustron V*.

This is the headquarters of *InFECT*... the Institute For Exo-Contamination Treatment. It's a 32nd century scientific research base, and the *Doctor* has come here to find some answers.

He should have known *better*!

RRAARRGHHHHH!

Hello! Where did you spring from?

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

You don't feel like *talking*, obviously. I'm guessing you're too *hungry* for a chat.

KRNNCHH!

Urk!

Oops - *sorry*, did that very *heavy* astrograph unit just catch you? It was an *accident*, honest.



OK, you can *come out* now.

Yes, I'm talking to *you* in the cupboard. My sonic screwdriver detected a *human* life-form in here. Out you come!



Don't worry, Mr Ugly is *out cold*. He won't bother you.

I'm not hiding from *him*. That's just a *Vox* - we use them as *guard dogs* here. They're as *scared* as we are...



I'm *Rachel Barlow* - but you can call me *Red*. Everyone does.

Hello, Red. I'm the Doctor. What are you hiding from? It must be pretty bad if your guard dogs are hiding too.

There's an intruder on the base - a *faceless spaceman*. It's already killed the other Vox... Everyone is hiding. *Me included*.



Hiding's *good*. But no-one can hide *forever*. There always comes a point when you've got to *confront* what you're hiding from.

Your Vox is just *stunned*, by the way. He'll be right as rain in a few minutes - he'll wake up with quite a *headache*.



We need to find everyone else first, and make sure they're *safe*. What are you researching here, Red?

A cure for the *Space Plague*. It's spreading through the Outer Worlds like wildfire. We're nearly there but now we're being *terrorised* by this spaceman with *no face*.

A little later...

I love a good game of *hide-and-seek*, but you lot are *rubbish*. I hope you're all better at finding a cure for the Space Plague than hiding.

There aren't actually that many places you can hide on a base this size. And you *did* have Red to show you around, Doctor.



I'm **Jennifer Arden**, senior research scientist. We're conducting important research here but someone - or *something* - is intent on disrupting it.

I'm **Asif Khan** from the Associated Universities of Ortakela and Sto. Are you really able to help us, Doctor?



I'm sure the Doctor will do his *best*, Asif.

My *brother* was a victim of the Space Plague. Thousands of others are *suffering* all across the Outer Worlds. They desperately need a *vaccine* and we have to move quickly before thousands *more* die.

We're *close* to finding a cure, Jennifer, but we need to stay *focused*. When *Kaleb* gets back...

Kaleb is *missing*. We just need to push ahead with the work we've already done. Stop dragging your feet, Mick!



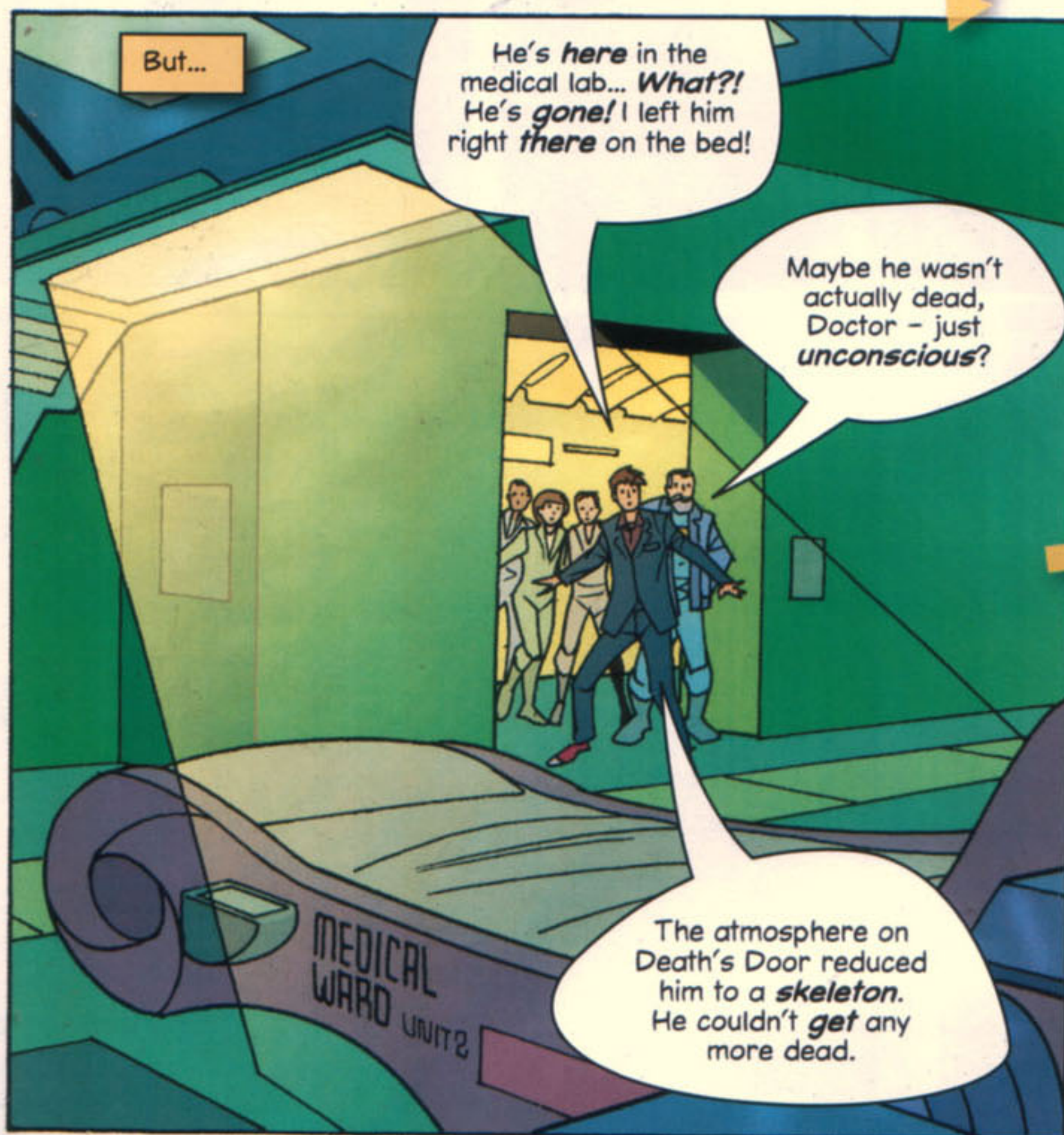
I'm afraid I have some *bad news* for you. I found the body of Kaleb Loss on a remote planetoid in the Bromid system called *Death's Door*.



Kaleb? *Dead*? But that's - *impossible*.

What happened?

His spacesuit was punctured. He didn't stand a chance. If it's any consolation, it would have been very *quick*. I brought his body back here - I thought you'd need to know what happened.



But...

He's *here* in the medical lab... *What?! He's gone!* I left him right *there* on the bed!

Maybe he wasn't actually dead, Doctor - just *unconscious*?

The atmosphere on Death's Door reduced him to a *skeleton*. He couldn't *get* any more dead.



But how could a *skeleton* in a spacesuit just get up and *walk away*?

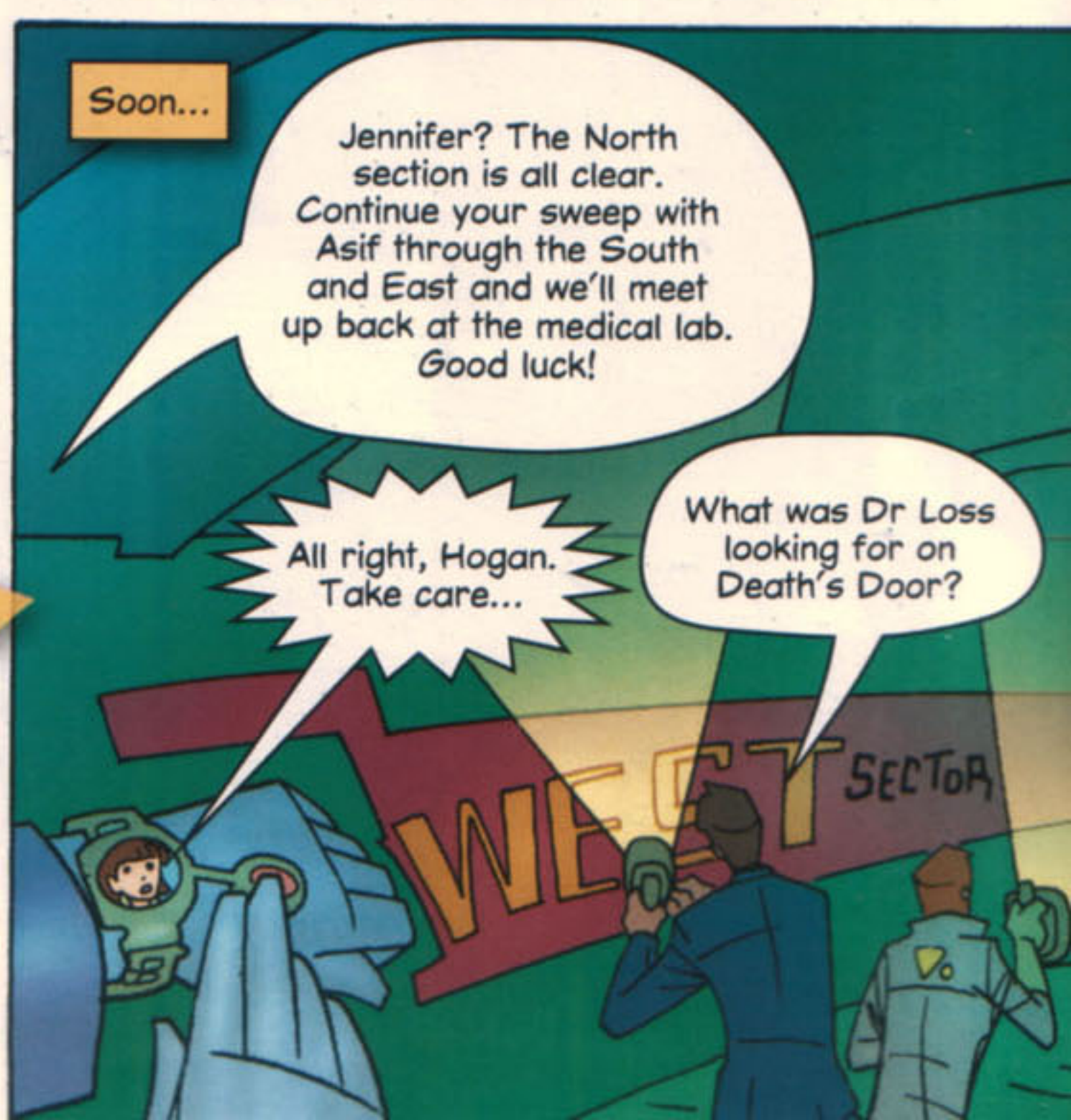
I doubt that happened, Asif. It's far more likely that someone's moved the body.

But *how*? We've all been in hiding. No one even knew you were *here*, Doctor.



Could it be the faceless spaceman...?

Rubbish - I keep telling you, there's *no such thing*. But we need to find Kaleb's body. I suggest we *split up* and search the base.



Soon...

Jennifer? The North section is all clear. Continue your sweep with Asif through the South and East and we'll meet up back at the medical lab. Good luck!

All right, Hogan. Take care...

What was Dr Loss looking for on Death's Door?

We were close to finding a breakthrough for the Space Plague - all we needed was an extract from the mineral *stryntium*. Kaleb Loss was collecting samples from Death's Door, the only place in the galaxy where pure stryntium can be found.

He had the sample with him when I found him. I left it in Airlock 2 when I arrived...

AIRLOCK 2 →

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AIRLOCK 2 →

We may as well pick it up while we're here.

Hmmm

THNK!

The airlock's *closing!* Hey! Hogan, let us *out!*

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It's no good, Red,
Hogan's not there.
But *he* is!

It's the faceless
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But there's no
air out here!

We'll *suffocate*!

EEEEEE000000WWWWW!

FIND OUT WHAT
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DOCTOR NEXT
WEEK!

But there's no
air out here!

We'll *suffocate*!

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